A Step Towards Spiritual Goal

CHILUKURI VENKATESWARLU

निधये सर्वविद्यानां भिषजे भवरोगिणाम्।
गुरवे सर्वलोकानां दक्षिणामूर्तये नमः॥

Salutations to Sri Dakshinamurti, the abode of all learning, the healer of all those who suffer from the diseases of samsara, and the teacher of the whole world.

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By
Chilukuri Venkateswarlu

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“As you take each step towards spiritual goal, the light of divine grace will guide you.”

—*Mata Amritanandamayi*

FOREWORD

First of all, I convey my *pranams* to my most favourite teacher and Guruji from ZPH School, Undi village, Sri Chilukuri Venkateswarlu garu on this auspicious occasion of writing Foreword to the wonderful book written by him with the title 'A Step Towards Spiritual Goal'. I consider it as a privilege to accept the invitation to write its Foreword.

The author, Sri Chilukuri Venkateswarlu is a great teacher of Mathematics embedded with all qualities of a good teacher. He is a Technocrat with talent, Excellent in Teaching, Authority in the Subject, Communicologist with creativity, Hardworking with helping nature, Efficient and extraordinary in teaching, Resourceful and respected. Sri Chilukuri Venkateswarlu is a reputed allrounder with full knowledge in philosophy and spirituality along with great command in English poetry and Mathematics. With his rich background in knowledge, he has written about different aspects of Spirituality in three Chapters with 100 relevant subtitles. The book is rich in poetry with amazing expression and meaning.

The author covered every aspect of God, Goddess, Life, Culture, Nature, knowledge, wisdom, Seers, Mother, Art of living and so on and so forth. Although it is a difficult task to write on such a topic of Spirituality in poetic form, the author incorporated the best ingredients of poetry namely Rhyme and Rhythm, structure formation, Figurative language, Theme, Tone, Mood, Syntax, Diction, Stanza form, Poetic music, Insight and emotion which made the book very versatile and readable.

The book is short and small, but smart in knowledge and wisdom. It shows a way of life and path for humans to reach the God. It is a book for all irrespective of age. The book is worth keeping in public, School, College and University Libraries to make it available to all casual and chronic readers to know the importance of Spirituality even routine life.

It is always important to know how many people have read the book rather than how many books are sold. It is well known that writing such a book with success is strenuous, time consuming and tiresome. But the author has been successful in

bringing out such a wonderful book to serve the humanity. May God bless Sri Chilukuri Venkateswarlu with health and happiness throughout.

With Kind Regards,

Prof GSN Raju, Ph. D(IIT-KGP)
Chancellor, Centurion University,
Ex VC of Andhra University,
DS National Law University(i/c),
and Centurion University.

PUSHPANJALI

The book titled “A Step Towards Spiritual Goal” written by Sri. Chilukuri Venkateswarlu is a documentary of his noble, spiritual thoughts since 2000, is gone through, that consists of hundred poems.

Each poem has been impregnated with right words to bring the impact on the Lord and his creation Nature and beings. The reader is given the ladder to climb them to reach spiritual destination.

The Lord who dwells everywhere, is within our heart to be recognized by utilizing the precious life gifted to us, with constant meditation on him and serving society and nature with available resources but not to harm is the core substance of this book.

One must be content with what he deserves and express gratitude to the Lord, parents & Teacher, who are the cause of one’s existence.

The writings are a treasure and a lifetime achievement of Sri. Chilukuri who has put his thoughts in these poems to share to society.

To mention a few

1. How to make the child grow
2. How the God makes the Nature to function
3. How parents & Teachers are responsible to make child a perfect citizen
4. The examples of Cow, Tree and River are well projected for their selfless service to society.
5. I recognize not me but whole universe and supreme Serf
6. Artist’s life lies in their Art.
7. Invocation to God and Art of living
8. My prayer, Devotion and Nature of Nature
9. The Description and Attributes of Goddess Maa how she protects us.
10. What is true Knowledge & Humanity.

I appreciate & congratulate the author's sons for their attempt to publish this book as a fitting memorable gift to their father by sharing to society.

This book serves as eternal flower that spreads its fragrance in each poem, by which readers will be uplifted and enlightened.

N.R. Acharyulu

Sri. N.R. Acharyulu served in HCC (Hindustan Construction Company Ltd) in various capacities, and remained as an Independent Director on the Board of HCC from 2016 to 2024. He is appointed as member of Governing body of NICMAR University, Hyderabad in September 24. He writes technical & spiritual articles to share to close groups. He has published a book "Building BIG" Art of Passionately Delivering World Class Infrastructure Projects the HCC Way; and "Gita In Brief", The teachings of Lord Krishna to Arjuna, a condensed material of *Gita* with 700 *slokas*.

MY OPINION

I have read the poems by Sri Chilukuri Venkateswarlu *garu*. To me, the poems sounded like honest and spontaneous outpourings of a devoted heart. Set to simple and lucid English, these poems reflect the thought-currents and yearning of a sincere and mature *saadhaka* (seeker of God). On the one hand, these verses touch upon the deepest and noblest truths of *sanathana* (timeless) *dharma*, thus inspiring seekers/thinkers, and on the other, these can stimulate young aspirants who seek to enrich their linguistic/poetic skills in an attempt to compose verses on spirituality and quest for Truth.

I bow in humble respect to this philosopher-poet for composing these poems which, for a serious reader, enable introspection into life, spirituality and God.

Thanks to Sri Ramabhadra Sastry *garu*, I had an opportunity to review this work and provided simple editorial comments.

Hyderabad, **GS Murty**
12 October 2025.

Sri. GS Murty is a professional with decades of experience in Software Engineering and worked in the areas of telecom, computer networking, AI etc. He is an avid reader of Bhaagavatam.

INTRODUCTION

That moment, when a Divine force prompted me to put my thoughts on paper in the form of poems, was very auspicious. My initial poems moved like a river falling from it's birth place and making a zig-zag move on the mountain beds. Taking the advice of my well-wishers, I tried to keep the later poems on smooth lines with a systematic run.

It is my bounded duty to confess that my Guide, my Goddess, directed me, pouring continuous Divine thoughts into my mind to write on various themes. The final goal of all rivers is to unite with the sea. Thus, the main goal of my poems is to seek the blessings of God with a boon to reinstate peace in each soul and finally for it's union with the universal soul.

Former English Professor Sri P.S. Sastry, Nagpur University, Dr M.V.S.S Dhanapathi, Former Principal and Reader, DNR College, Sri S.V.A.R Sastry, Former English Lecturer, Y.N. College, Narsapur, Brahmasri Samavedam Shanmukha Sarma *garu*, were pleased to give their opinions in appreciation of my poems, in a befitting manner advising to publish them. I am grateful to all of them.

After reading Shirdi Saicharita in English version, I wrote 20 psalms in praise of Lord Sai and published as a small book. I had also published a book "My Soliloquies" consisting of 100 poems in 2009. The book was released in BARC Colony, Anushakti Nagar, Mumbai in September 2009 by dignitaries from BARC, NPCIL, Reliance, HPCL, AERB etc. in the presence of many a scientist of BARC, Telugu families of Mumbai.

Among many of my Devotional poems, 55 poems were published in English journal, Kalyana Kalpataru, Gita press, Gorakhpur, Uttar Pradesh. 13 poems were published in Poets

International, English journal, Bangalore and 2 poems in Jnana Darshini Journal, Goraganamudi, Swami Jnanananda Ashram were also published. All these 70 poems are included in the present book. Light of Knowledge, Anti *Arrak*, Of Women and with some other titles also I had written.

I, Chilukuri Venkateswarlu worked and retired as Gaz. Head Master in ZP High School, West Godavari District, Andhra Pradesh. My father and Guru Late Sri Chilukuri Veera Bhadra Sastry was a Sanskrit and Telugu Scholar and retired Head of the Department of Sanskrit and Telugu in DNR College, Bhimavaram. WG Dist, AP.

I am thankful to Prof GSN Raju, Ex Vice Chancellor, Andhra University and present Chancellor of Centurion University for writing the foreword to this compilation of poems, and to Sri N R Acharyulu, Member of Governing Body, NICMAR and Former Director of HCC Ltd, Mumbai, and to Sri GS Murty, Hyderabad, a professional with decades of experience in Software Engineering and worked in the areas of telecom, computer networking, AI, and is an avid reader of Bhaagavatam, for giving their valuable opinion of this compilation of poems. I am also thankful to Sri Jayanti Sreekanth, Assoc. Vice President, HCL Technologies, Pune, Maharashtra for help in editing the poems to bring out this book in EPUB format for wider readership.

I am always be devoted and indebted to my Guru and Goddess for helping me to lead my retired life from 1998 up to date enjoying the Art of writing poetry in English, with limited knowledge I possessed. I am also thankful to my wife Smt. Chilukuri Subba Lakshmi for her untiring support and companionship she rendered for all these long years of togetherness. I appreciate the support and encouragement given by my brother Dr Srinivas, my sons Ch. Phanimdrudu and Ch. Rama Bhadra Sastry.

I hope the reader would appreciate and incorporate my views imbibed in the poems, with serene mind.

"Let Peace be unto Thee"

Hyderabad, **Chilukuri Venkateswarlu**
02.10.2025 (Vijayadasami).

A Step Towards Spiritual Goal

1. My Salutations

I prostrate before Your (God's) feet,
For, You The whole universe create
And for, You at its fate cremate.

Before my mother I bow
For, she gives birth with love
And for, she feeds me for my growth.

To my father I salute,
For, he moulds me absolute
And for, he keeps me resolute.

God like I treat my teacher
For, He is the sole man-maker
And for, He is the knowledge lighter.

I pay my reverence to him (Guide)
For, You appear in the guise of him
And for, I have chance to meet him.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, May 2005)

2. Godhood

Enquire vicinity of God,
Require nobility of God,
Acquire Divinity of God.

Search for a man of God realization,
Approach him to seek Self-realization,
Detach Your attachment for purification.

Serve him with faith and Patience,
Observe his actions of Divine experience,
Reserve his golden words with reverence.

Receiving his benedictions,
Following his path of liberation,
Unveil The invidious delusion.

Find The omnipresence of God,
Know not Yourself different from God,
Turn inwards and meditate upon God.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, May 2006)

3. Welcome Lord God

Ring the bells in heart,
Wake The soul up fast,
Make no late any more,
Sing The Psalm in door.

God is at Your reach,
Plod on and beseech,
Lure Him with reverence,
Sure to catch at once.

Welcome Him warmly,
Honor Him highly,
Garland Him gaily,
Invoke Him soulfully.

Permit not vain thoughts,
Prevent not fair wroughts,
Perceive His presence,
Conceive His omniscience.

Let Him not feel doubt,
Let Him not be out,
Dedicate all to Him,
Prostrate before Him.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, August 2003 & May 2004)

4. Birds of the Same Nest

Behind the curtain of Maya,
Dwells He, *Paramatma*, in each heart,
Keeping *Jeevatma* at its front.

Though living in the same nest,
Jeevatma tries not to his best
To seek Him, who hides for a test.

Swimming the ocean of desires,
As high pride of "I" ness (egoism) inspires,
To the senses, *jiva* surrenders.

Though difficult to obtain,
'He' grants human life to gain
The real bliss, without loss again.

Having faith in His existence,
Waiting for his appearance,
Into His threshold one can get entrance.

Leaving the fruit of work to Him,
Meditating upon Him,
One can surely attain Him.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, January 2004)

5. My Prayer

Performing insane duties,
Searching artificial beauties,
Spending life in adversities -

Diving so deep in worries,
Craving for help in furies,
Drawing whole life in wearies -

Shivering myself with fears,
Breaking myself in tears,
Living myself for years -

Having no more strength to stand,
Losing all hope to withstand,
Leading my life to no strand -

I bow my head before You,
I confine to worship You,
I call in silence for You.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, January 2002)

6. Oh Lord, All in All You Are

Unaware of its existence in itself,
Unknown of its utility to others -

The child, born of mother's bliss,
Can show God in itself with its smiles.
The Nature, born in earth's Womb,
Can project God in itself, with its beauties.
The generous, a Heir of good Samaritan,
Can generate God in Himself, with his generosity.
The stone, though hard-hearted to conceive,
Can create God in itself, with his carvings.
The river, a drop out from hill stations,
Can preserve God in itself, with its sanctity.
The creatures, created by the great creator,
Can focus God in themselves, with their innocence.
The human being, having pious mind,
Can hide God in himself, with his humanity.
The song which satiates one and all bodies,
Can swing in itself, with its melodies.
The poem poured out of a poet's heart,
Can promulgate perpetual God in itself, with its ornate words.
The worker dedicated to ordeal labour,
Can deliver Deity in himself, with his endeavor.

The man possessing manly qualities
Can search God in others, in his disquisition.
May I request Your honor to grant me the power to see You,
In myself and other species and rest my soul in peace.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, May 2002)

7. One World

Liveliness is there in their lives,
Happiness is found in their wives,
Cheerfulness is boundless in their kids,
Adjustment is observed in their nests,
Mutual help and cooperation is their quality.
Understanding and unanimity is their magnanimity.

Live and let live is their motto,
They being part of Nature, preserve Nature and bestow,
Honor and gratitude to their mother Nature,
With no egoism or jealousy, with their brains matured,
Such life Is found in many sects of God's creation,
Except in the human beings, a species of God's creation.

The other sects laugh at the human beings,
For their lack of broad thinking,
At their brutish and devilish deeds
With their idle minds and ambitious needs.
The birds comment on human beings in their own languages,
The animals murmur gathering in groups at the river banks,
The whole Nature hates the human race,
Curse and crush the human generation without grace.

With mighty arms stretched in fury,
To make the humanity awake again feeling sorry,
With freshness in mind and purity of thought,
Unlike the past generations and to live in one world.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, July 2002)

8. Mystery

Man, realizing his own state
In the universal estate
Of God's creation, reinstates.

God dwells in each sacred heart
And moulds the man with art,
Requiting his deeds in past.

Man with serene mind, a gift of God,
Discovers the route to reach God
Turning inwards to search God.

Forgetting his own existence
And entering God's province,
Man can dwell with Him in reliance.

Though it appears to be mystery,
Man affirms its reality
And attains salvation verily.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, January 2003)

9. At Day Break

The whole universe at a glimpse greets good day,
New and beautiful experience awaits every day;
In all living beings inspires loveliness,
The whole Nature smiles in a mood of happiness;
Devils die in queue in deadline of day break,
Evils fly in feathers with black flake;
Fresh materialistic thoughts creep in mind,
New hopes spiritualize the whole mankind;
Distilled waters flow to wash Lord's holy feet,
Purified air gently spreads and smells very sweet;
Beautiful flowers fall in line to garland Him,
Melodious Psalms birds sing in praise of Him.

Each soul in devotion meditates on Lord God
For its unity with the holy soul of Lord God.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, March 2003)

10. Supreme Self and Universe

Ascetics spent their lives in renunciation,
They lived many a year in meditation;
They received sacred sound vibrations in space,
They chanted and performed rituals for peace;
To live and let live one and all at its grace,
To ebb out penury in hearts without trace;
To let us feel the existence of Supreme self,
To be the embodiments of God Himself;
To release us from the drastic egoism,
To realize oneness without dualism;
To find the unity of every soul
With that of Supreme Universal Soul.

The whole universe rests in Himself,
He exists in all creations of Himself.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, December 2004)

11. Love Incorporates One and All

Love motivates humanity,
Love interprets reality,
Love incarnates Divinity.

Love incorporates one and all,
Love provides peace in the hearts of all,
Love promulgates friendship among all.

Love is the non-violent weapon,
Love eradicates invasion,
Love leads to conciliation.

Love surpasses jealousy,
Love over rules supremacy,
Love demolishes diplomacy.

Love is the epithet of God,
Love is the loveliness of God,
Love connects one and all to God.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, February 2005)

12. A Prayer for Silence

Let not my mind be perturbed,
Let not my soul be disturbed,
Let not myself be ill curbed.

Let my mind maintain balance,
Let my soul get perseverance,
Let myself salute in reverence.

Let no evil enter the mind,
Let no evil dance adjoined
Let no ail prevail and stained.

Let all my thoughts be peaceful,
Let all my words be blissful,
Let my actions be fruitful.

Let me enter Thy silence,
Let me possess that silence,
Let me be in Thy presence.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, March 2000)

13. Transfiguration of God

To rescue His devotees from catastrophe,
To drift them towards noble Philanthropy,
To reinstate peace in the whole universe,
Supreme God Himself incarnates with prudence,
In a proximate form to meet the situation,
With a loving heart and discretion.
Towards refugees, His assured beneficence,
His principled and exemplary life,
Could stamp 'Rama' in each heart, as God in disguise.
His emancipating actions in abundance,
His benedictions and fruitful benevolence,
His Valorous deeds affirmed 'Krishna' His Godliness.
He revealed his immanent form in righteousness.

To be liberated from delusive bondage,
One has to follow the Divine passage.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, October 2006)

14. A Prayer

Every morn tiny buds bloom,
Very anxious to see You,
To have place on Your foot.

At a string flowers stand at bound,
At their heart no difference found,
Garland Your neck around.

As love alarmed for prayers
Before Sunrise, birds sing songs,
To awaken You in advance.

That place all consider holy,
Where You alone stand gaily
And bless one and all lovely.

Let my soul be Your seat
Let my looks be at Your feet,
Let my songs praise You at least.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, November 2009)

15. OM (AUM)

The epithet of God is OM.
The adjectival alternative for Brahma is OM.
The imperishable God is OM.
Of words, *Paramatma* Himself is OM.
One attains supreme goal by chanting OM.
Pranava, that pervades life breath is OM.
On death bed, it is advised to utter OM.
Thinking of God for liberation, it is advised to chant OM.
The sheath of Brahman, the supreme self, is OM.
The supreme self will be invoked by invoking OM.
The self, non-dual reality, is represented by OM.
The means to cross waking, dream and deep sleep state is OM.
That which Helps to step up directly to 4^{th} state is OM.
The 1^{st} three states are the sounds of A,U,M in OM.
The 4^{th} State is perfect bliss after uttering OM.
The means to reach the 4^{th} state, silence, is OM.
The symbol which covers the whole universe is OM.
The material of all worlds is the sound of OM.
Every mantra has no life without prefixing OM.
An access of The *Vedic* rites is OM.
The three worlds arise, exist and dissolve in OM.
Brahma created The Sanskrit alphabets from OM.
Brahma created The Vedas from the letters A,U,M of OM.

That which pervades all The Vedas is OM.
The three Vedas *Rg, Yajur,* and *Sama* merge into *Gayatri* starting with OM.
The mother of Vedas, Gayatri dissolves into OM.
The three legs of Brahman are A,U,M in OM.
The 4^{th} leg, Brahman Himself, the silence of OM.
Brahma is inherent in A of OM.
Vishnu is inherent in U of OM.
Siva is inherent in M of OM.

Supreme Brahman is inherent in the final tapering sound of OM.
The manifestation of blissful Lord is OM.
Jivatma and *Paramatma* can be seen by practicing incantation (*Japa*) of OM.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, August 2010)

16. Immortality of Atman

The death of any one born is certain,
Never is the self (Atman) born nor does it die,
Rind like, body anew envelops the old self.

Divinity is the very Nature of man born on earth,
Men of realization do not perceive in the self
The sorrows arising from physical torment.

Actions are being done by the *Gunas* (qualities)
In accordance with the actions in previous birth,
Result of actions accrues to the self, embedded in the body.

Having gone beyond the Gunas, The origin of body,
Man attains Godhood on the elimination of Gunas,
He becomes free and experiences immortality.

The Wiseman who feels joys and sorrows alike,
Enlightened with renunciation of desires,
Gets his *Atma* with *Paramatma* united.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, October 2010)

17. Of His Creation and Cremation

Runs the deer in horror
At the jump of a tiger
With its ferocious vigour.

Retreats the fat elephant
At the roar of a lion at hunt
With its Nature so valiant.

Stops the leaping frog croak
At the sight of hissing snake
With its venom outbreak.

Escapes the fish at a swim
At the sudden spread from brim
Of the fishing net at a grim.

Gracious is great Creator
To rescue one from dire danger
But not from death however.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, January 2011)

18. Life - I

Life is full of ups and downs,
Men come across joys and sorrows
As and when their fate lines toss.

Men may baffle when fate line declines,
And may be at spate when enshrines,
Which may surely leave rails.

True knowledge is to be stable
At both ends and be capable
To be in equilibrium, tangible.

External forces act upon them
To lift them to heights as emblem
Or to dip and dive into problem.

Men with truest faith in God,
And lack of desires, while at wrought,
Are great men, of all ages in lot.

19. Life - II

Activity is the insignia of life,
Procrastination is the thief of time,
Wise it is to develop death-bed mentality in life.

Unruffled by joys and sorrows in living process,
Erasing even dire desire that encroaches,
Sure it is, to the Divine path one approaches.

Rituals lead to radiant living,
Following the saint's mode of living
One can be righteous in living.

One has to lead an artistic life,
In one's art lies an artist's life,
Nature teaches well art of life.

One is bound to lead a serene life,
One had to fulfil God's will in life,
One should strive to attain Godhood in life.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, May 2011)

20. Salvation Through Honesty in Trade

Lead a radiant life of austerity,
Performing assigned duty
With sincerity and honesty.

Procrastination thieves time verily,
Develop death bed mentality,
Relinquish ill-bread lethargy.

Desire not for fruit of action
For, desire leads to ambition
And ruin in succession.

Having faith contemplate on God,
With continence, meditate upon God,
Dedicate life itself to the will of God.

Acquire knowledge to defy delusion,
Incline towards seclusion,
Implore for eternal salvation.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, October 2011)

21. Sri Krishna in a Nutshell.

Sri Krishna is embodiment of God,
He promulgates His cosmic form,
Blessed are they that win His Heart.

Epithet of God is pure love,
With Krishna, devotees fall in love,
Upon Him, they meditate out of love.

Truest is Krishna to his friends,
He is at beck and call of His friends,
He is aware of devotion in His friends.

To The universe He is a great Pedagogue,
Universal laws, He teaches to follow,
A master piece is his teaching for all ages.
His music on flute enchants,
His presence restores comforts,
His name relieves from human bonds.

He is recourse to refugees,
He is resolute to renovate peace,
He is resource, for salvation, to seers.

(Poem published in Kalyana Kalpataru, March 2012)

22. Ideal Teacher

Teacher is an embodiment of God,
Affectionate towards the taught,
Showering blessings on one and all.

Endurance is his emblem,
That poses a special spectrum,
To improvise moral values in them.

Altruistic Nature he possesses,
Strives hard for the recipients,
Observing no barriers.

Contemplation on the subject,
Stable mind at the job work,
He implements to preach.

He is the light of knowledge,
He kindles and enlightens,
Each brain to be prosperous.

Enlivens his students,
To lift them to greater heights,
With remarkable achievements.

Retires he with satiation,
That recoups his veins with eternal bliss,
As his aspirations come to fruition.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, October 2012)

23. “Thou Art That” “Ashta Murty Dakshina Murty”

Yes, You are that Ashta Murty,
Dakshina Murty, a composite
Of all eight elements that exist.

Earth element gives You the body,
With its stability of form
To perform all activities.

Water element, exists in Your body,
Which is life supporting water,
That flows on earth’s surface.

Fire within You, that lends warmth
For Your growth and good health,
It is the fire in the bowels of the earth.

Air, that keeps You alive so long
As You inhale and exhale,
Cannot be seen but can be felt.

Akasa provides the space for You
To exist on earth and it envelops You,
And everything, and is so limitless.

Your intelligence represents the Sun,
Your feelings and emotions represent the Moon,
And Your Atman experiences the elements that exist.

Begin to understand, Your true Nature,
Is no different from that of the Divine Energy
Which provides everything in the universe.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, December 2012)

24. A Prayer for Peace

Let no star play tricks on me,
Let no Deity find fault with me,
Let no devil misguide me.

Let no brute be before me,
Let no rival wrestle with me,
Let no ruffian revolt against me.

Let no mockery muse me,
Let no plan penalize me,
Let no ill-treatment tease me.

Let not my mind be perturbed,
Let not my body be shuddered,
Let not my soul be shattered.

Let my eyes search all good,
Let my ears allow all good,
Let my tongue speak only good.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, May 2013)

25. Consciousness

Numerous thoughts enter the mind,
To do and undo deeds of any kind,
As the external forces tempt aligned.

Our minds accept or reject,
As our fate lines, drawn, project
And abide to it like a subject.

Betwixt thought and action
Consciousness reveals its reaction
And directs, prior to our subjection.

Consciousness will ever be cautious,
It prompts to be virtuous,
Its suggestions are precious.

Blessed are they that pay heed to it,
Cursed are they that put a deaf ear to it,
Men of knowledge can recognize it.

— Upanishad declares Brahman
to be consciousness —

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, July 2013)

26. A Prayer

Dependants drag me like a tide,
Frivolous trends throw me aside,
Evil fiends do dance with pride.

Unable to be free from them,
Incapable to resist them,
Feeble I become among them.

Thrown into deep wearies.
Drowned in the ocean of worries,
Lone, I dwell in drearies.

A hand of help to proceed,
With a touch of glance to lead,
And a word of solace, I need.

None but You do I prefer,
Only You that can offer,
And lift me from dire danger.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, March 2014)

27. My Hope

No where are You to find,
In and out of my mind;
But vouchers are with seers,
That vouch You in their souls.

How pure they lead their lives,
How nice they thought of You,
How good their hope crept in,
How sane their soul kept in.

To lead so saintly,
To see You so sweetly,
To get You to my glance,
Give me a soul so sane.

Good thought entered my mind,
Hope moved more at its might;
Let Them be of bit use
To lead me to gain fruit.
Let my thought be ever,
Let my hope lose never,
Let my search be for You
To seek voucher from You.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, June 2014)

28. My Confidence

I pray my lord GOD in my heart,
I invite my lord God In thy heart,
I wish to see Him in each heart.

Equality, He prefers;
Nobility, He infers;
Stability, He favours.

No thought in adverse He accepts,
No action for good He objects,
No refugee He rejects.

Faith and patience He observes,
Fair and clean minds He believes,
Firm and true devotees He loves.

That confidence I have had,
That He comes to me so glad
And that He hugs me like a lad.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, July 2014)

29. Symmetry

How beautiful the Nature is!
How wonderful the universe is!
How skillful the Sculptor is!

All The things we find are symmetric,
They are also definitely geometric,
No doubt, they are artistic.

The Artisan is a master of all Arts,
All His creations focus the living Arts,
He overwhelms enjoying the applied Arts.

The sharp eyes attract the implied beauty,
The matured brain catches the symmetry,
The mathematical zeal finds the geometry.

The beauteous things are altruistic,
The melodious songs are symphonic,
The animate and inanimate are realistic.

The movement of planets is strategic,
The change of seasons is systematic,
The chase of night and day is symmetric.

Beauty is the attraction of God,
Melody is the voice of God,
Bliss is the epithet of gracious God.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, April 2015)

30. Mould the Child with Good Character

Let noble thoughts come from every side,
Let the child see all good with insight,
No evil should he find in search,
His quest must disdain abject route at a stretch.

Let him hear the stories of noble men,
Let him be busy in legal entertainment,
Let him visit healthy locations,
To feel and enjoy with discretion.

No scope should he find in society
To seek bad, that spreads infinitely,
Spoiling the small mind by all means,
Injecting brutish manners and feeds.

Mould the small child with noble character,
Bring him up to be a good citizen,
To lift the pride of his own nation,
To live and let live in coordination.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, October 2015)

31. Catalysts in Building Character

My mother in liveliness feeds me,
My father with affection up brings me,
My teacher gives knowledge to make me a man,
My labour helps to be a perfect man.

The poor generate in my heart generosity,
The rich sow in mind seeds of charity,
The neighbor binds me in the nest of social band,
The friend lends me, in need, a helping hand.

The little child, with a smile, defines purity,
The jungle, in silence, proves Divinity,
The beasts pave the path of unity,
The rivers lead to unity in diversity.

The Nature nurtures one and all with pleasure,
The Creator grants grateful mind in favour,
The catalysts help in character building,
God in goodness blesses for better living.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, November 2015)

32. Of Noble Bharata

All speech and action come prepared
Out of the eternal silence,
So the maid of Kaikeyi advised
And the Queen put into force.

To produce tangible results,
To establish peace in the universe,
The supreme God of all the worlds
Honored the word of king, His father.

Bharata, true devotee of lord God,
With his brotherly compassion
And his noble qualities in lot,
Worried much at the disruption.

Calm is the finale of each storm,
Peace radiates from holy men
In renunciation with service motto,
To those who come in contact with them.

Attaining peace at the sight of Lord God,
Obeying His word as order,
Bharata left for his abode,
Leaving his soul with Him, however.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, June 2000)

33. Culture

True knowledge promulgates culture,
True culture reflects in behavior,
True behavior lifts to levels, higher.

One's culture reveals in thoughts,
Pure thoughts prompt to do worthy works,
Fair deeds bring forth fruitful results.

One's culture poses in speech,
Parents guide to cultivate art of speech,
Society forces to be gentle in speech.

One's culture drives to honor elders,
To make friends with all others,
To help the poor and needy and others.

The Vedas propagate culture,
The epic poems teach culture,
The saints preach altruistic culture.

To renovate contemned culture,
To reinstate peace in the world,
God wears, at times, human garb.

One's culture is insignia of humanity,
It keeps the world in serenity,
That serenity leads each one to Divinity.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, January 2016)

34. A Selfless Service

In sanctity the river moves,
With a spirit to remove
The thirst of the living beings on earth's bed,
It takes the cloud form and by air led
Sprinkles rain everywhere,
To find the earth covers with green wear.

The cow an embodiment of holiness,
With its virtue of mildness,
Tries to feed the kids of its own
And the children of our own
With its milk, purity mixed,
To find all grow strong in body and mind twisted.

A tree, with its broad mind
Spreads its branches wide,
Bends low with its weight in shy,
Gives shade to the passers, by,
Feeds them with its ripe fruit
And stands for its next guest.

Neither the river or the cow,
Nor even the tree that breeds with love
Seeks not any remuneration,
For their goodness, in reciprocation.

They are but examples in Nature
To learn and lead life in future
With a pure thought in mind
And selfless service abide.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, October 2016)

35. Super Self and World

Around the world I roamed;
Every holy place I visited;
Many a saint I consulted.

Men of letters advised,
Psalms of good old bards inspired,
Glimpses of Nature mobilized.

For the supreme self, I searched;
System of rituals, I learned;
A bit of knowledge, I acquired.

Away thought and action I left,
My mind in myself, firm, I kept,
“I” in myself, I myself swept.

I recognized not myself,
But the whole world and supreme self,
Existed only in myself.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, November 2016)

36. Art of Living

The creator of universe is a great Artist,
His creativity implies Art of Artist,
In that Art lives the great Artist.
(An Artist's life lies in his Art)

The whole creation is artistic,
It apprises artistry of the Artist,
It enchants with its art in it.
(Art is for Art's sake - A saying)

Each one is different from the other,
Animate or inanimate beings do differ,
According to the will of the Creator.

Human being is a specimen of his creation,
Who resembles the Creator in succession,
With creative mind, applying arts in possession.

"Art of living" is the prime Art,
Search in noble men that lively Art,
Find in Nature that spectacular Art.
(Master the Arts for "Art of living")

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, December 2016 & Poets International, February 2017)

37. Invocation to God

Grant me good health throughout life,
To perform the work assigned,
As happy mood adjoined.

Grant me sufficient wealth,
To fulfil my needs that necessitate,
In leading life with kith and kin.

Grant me that good quality,
To forgive the worst enemy,
Without waging war in fury.

Grant me such a loving heart,
To help the poor and needy,
Leaving selfish motto behind.

Grant me life to live with hope
To be free from dreadful fears that haunt,
And to attain eternal peace at last.

Grant me the faith and patience,
To wait for Your response,
To my request, with benevolence.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, February 2017)

38. My Prayer

Let me be grateful to You, (God)
For, giving me love for You,
And for, granting mind to pray to You.

Let not my pure mind divert,
For, it may turn me to convert
And for, it leads me to pervert.

Let my sight fix on Your feet,
For, it may attract all cheat,
And for, it makes me fleet in sleight.

Let my living be useful,
For, it may conclude bashful,
And for, it throws to hell awful.

Let my thoughts be up to You,
Let my psalms be to praise You,
Let my works be to please You.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, April 2017)

39. Adorable Nature

The creator of universe is adorable,
The whole creation is adorable;
All the planets are for worship,
They are helpful to all, with friendship;
The animals like cow are great pedagogues,
They teach us to be gentle even before foes;
The rivers from mountain beds bring purity,
The dip in rivers grants chastity;
The trees like *Neem* are praise worthy,
They exist to give solace and keep us healthy;
The pious people are embodiments of God,
The whole universe bows before them, withal.

What not, the whole Nature is adorable,
The man that perceives God in Nature is admirable.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, January 2018)

40. Krishnam Vande Jagadgurum

Man falls in depression out of delusion,
His mind ponders searching solution,
If God wills, He guides him towards salvation.

God plays the role of a teacher,
He relieves him from all fears,
He induces confidence and assures.

His universal preachings,
His cosmic appearances
Prompt him to perform his duties.

With full devotion on God,
With selfless motto at work
The man becomes the reliable taught.

Realizing the non-dual truth
Of his soul and super soul,
Man attains blissful Godhood, soon.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, April 2018)

41. Be Grateful to God

The creation of God is wonderful,
His architecture is skillful,
His anticipation is graceful.

Each one of His creations is purposeful,
Each one is, to others, helpful,
Each one is, for one and all, resourceful.

Human beings are thoughtful,
The Nature keeps them blissful,
The whole universe moulds them truthful.

God's grace is delightful,
His creations are meaningful,
His expectations are to be fruitful.

Human beings must be grateful,
To the Creator, who guides to be successful,
In leading life, in the universe, trustful.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, May 2018)

42. Devotion

One who takes up a work with interest,
One whose aim, in no way, would pervert,
His true devotion on it would never divert.

He feels joy in attending to perform,
His vigor doubles even on hard platform,
His interest would never dissolve.

He eats to live but doesn't live to eat,
He is busy at work like a bee,
He follows an ant and would never be lazy.

According to him "Work is worship",
Never he finds work as hardship,
He finds God's hand in workmanship.

The man recognizes, God Himself entrusts the work,
God Himself pays a Helping hand at hard task,
God showers blessing for his devoted act.

He does the work, not aiming at fruit,
He realizes, it imbibes the Divine truth,
That his selfless motto is itself Devotion to God.

Human being a species of God's creation
Should live with satiation,
Honoring the Nature with salutation.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, October 2018)

43. Seer and Kings- Wish the Welfare of All

He who wins the hearts of all under his rule,
He who craves for the safety of his people,
He who performs rituals to establish peace,
He who is courageous to drive away enemies,
He who honors the holy preachers,
He who pays respect to the word of teachers,
He who maintains status of his forefathers,
He who cares for all his dependents, bothers,
Is a true and noble king of kings
Under his reign and the people of all kinds.
Though be in woods, the seers are welfare mongers,
They with their preachings prepare peacemakers.

Both The seers and kings live for society,
Thus, they serve God, serving humanity.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, January 2019)

44. Obsequies to Goodness

Water falls from mountain beds,
So fair and forward it heads,
Health and wealth for all it spreads.

Air blows from the swinging trees,
So fresh it makes its entries,
Sweet lovely smells it carries.

God in goodness grants all good,
Showers all for livelihood,
Expects regards from manhood.

Man with his power of thinking,
In his ambitious working,
Leaves the sole Creator, mocking.

Pollutes Natural resources,
Invites artificial sources,
Bids obsequies to good process.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, December 2018)

45. God Expects

The whole universe, God creates,
Nothing is unworthy, that exists,
To return to His domain, as He expects.

So fortunate are human beings
To find the ways and means
To search Him to be in His presence.

All the planets reach His feet,
Doing their assigned duties, indeed,
Unaware of the holiness of their deed.

Human beings take charge for others (like flowers)
To get them prepared and offer
Themselves to God with favour.

Those that think of Him in this birth,
And those that are devoted to Him with faith,
Would assuredly reach Him as He expects.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, March 2019)

46. Nature of the Nature

The Nature is an august teacher,
Human being is an ardent learner,
God, the creator, is their well-wisher.

The Nature keeps wealth for all,
To utilize it to live and let live all.
Without least prejudice at all.

Most natural is the beauty of the Nature,
It lasts long for ages together,
In the visual eye lies its beauty, lovelier.

The whole Nature well adjusts in the universe,
And would never be a trespasser,
To the surprise of the human race.

Its benevolence is remarkable,
Its hospitality is honorable,
Its tolerance is adorable.

All The qualities of Godliness
Are embodied with the distinguished,
Nature that exists in our presence.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, April 2020)

47. A Way to Liberation

It is advised by universal pedagogue -

To dedicate all actions to God,
To meditate with concentration on God,
To rest the intellect in God alone.

To be free of egoism,
To be unruffled by joys and sorrows,
Is true wisdom to follow.

Desires can be conquered through knowledge,
Monasticism leads to knowledge,
It is by renunciation of rites and duties (for monks).

Quality *Sattva* binds one through attachment to knowledge,
Rajas binds through attachment to action,
Tamas binds through attachment to laziness.

He who has gone beyond the three qualities,
And a man of steady wisdom
Attains liberation as a yogi does.

Meditation surpasses knowledge,
The renunciation excels meditation,
Peace follows renunciation instantly.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, October 2020)

48. For Salvation - I

Let noble thoughts come to us,
Let not feeble views veil us,
Let our minds stabilize us.

Let our eyes have pure visions,
Let our ears hear pure versions,
Let our tongues chant pure recitations.

Let that purity be found in all,
Let that chastity be observed by all,
Let that serenity be maintained by all.

Let that purity bring forth peace,
Let that peace be to live in ease,
Let that ease be for God to please.

Let that God be in satisfaction,
Let that God grant perfection,
Let that God bless salvation.

Let Peace be unto Thee.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, February 2012)

49. For Salvation - II

Foremost opening of eyelids is birth,
Closing on the last fatal day, is death,
Medieval period is life with breath.

Life span is very short, indeed,
For a successful life to lead,
And from birth to death circle to be freed.

Vicious circles form around
To throw into the miry ground
Of nescience, far from goal bound.

Detachment from worldly attributes,
And attachment to holy attitudes,
Surely direct towards Divine aptitudes.

Fulfilling assigned duty in meditation
And treating gain and loss with equal reflection,
Are means to attain, afore said salvation.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, May 2012)

50. Ways and Means to Attain God

Spare life span to please Him (God),
Surmount hurdles to reach Him,
Search ways and means to attain Him.

Choose the right path with prudence,
Follow the saints, who traced His existence,
And vouched in reliance.

With an irrevocable devotion,
Many a sage in sheer submission
Invoked Him in adoration.

Love is the epithet of God,
Seers with Divine love won God
And embraced love of God.

Self realization with renunciation
And non dual meditation
Can assuredly lead to destination.

51. An Unfeigned Cry

An innocent child bitterly cries,
Unwittingly aloud it cries,
For its unknown cause it cries.

The initial gift of God is a cry,
The Creator pays heed to the cry,
The ingenuous, crystal clear cry.

The mother hears its cry,
Her heart melts at its cry,
She relieves the reason of its cry.

The grownup man at times cries,
With a dire desire he cries,
Not with humble mind he cries.

God is there to rescue the men,
God is just towards justest men,
God responds to the cry of the truest men.

52. Unfeigned Prayer

At early hours of the day,
While plucking flowers from plants,
I found, behind me, the stems shake.

I turned back and found my girl friend
Aged four, in a helping trend,
Plucking flowers, with her tiny hand.

She with a smile, poured flowers in my basket,
With smiling eyes; I thanked her
And retired into my room for prayer.

She too joined after a while
And found her flowers too with smile,
On the feet of the Lord God, stood in style.

At night I dreamt, the lord
Entered my friend's house and played
With her throughout the night and danced.

I pondered and concluded
That I with a desire prayers said,
But she, for no cause, voluntarily helped.

53. Great Men of All Ages

Great men are self made with enlightened endeavour,
They follow the foot prints of their predecessors,
"Simple living and high thinking" their practice,

Rendering selfless service, they materialise,
For the welfare of all, they do bother,
They live, not for themselves but for others,
They acquire abundant knowledge, life long,
They light the knowledge among all,
They feel, they are ambassadors of God,
They train themselves accordingly to the will of God,
They try to fulfil the mission of God,
And return back to the domain of God.

The earth rejoices at the birth of great men,
And feels sad on the demise of such great men.

54. Detachment

Journey of life starts from mother's womb,
And lasts long till it reaches tomb,
Without break or stop in its move.

Human life is a blessing of God,
Life span, granted, is very short,
One must make the best use of it.

Joys and sorrows come into contact,
Worldly objects on the way do attract,
Kith and kin, with bondage, penetrate.

Attachments give rise to desire,
Desire breeds dreadful anger,
Which burns the living, like pyre.

Renouncing delusive bondages,
Cultivating nectarine virtues of sages,
Who are for God realization paved passages.

Detachment from all attachments,
Recalling Divine name every moment,
Bring forth salvation as resultant.

55. True Wisdom

As told by many a sage,
As life taught at every age,
Man steps forward at each stage.

It is He (God) that leads one and all,
Aware of this, wise men of all
Pray Him to guide without pitfall.

Men out of actions in previous life,
Lead a pleasant or baffled life,
Praising or blaming Him in this life.

His helping hand never shakes,
His fidelity never fades,
His Divine love never deviates.

To be Unruffled by joys and sorrows,
To be in memory of God at all hours,
Is true wisdom to escape from chaos.

56. The Mission of Seers

To be correct and courteous,
To be right and righteous,
Old seers prescribed *Dharmas*.

For a smooth run of life,
For a bright future with no strife,
They handed over to the wise.

To propagate their prime values,
To inject knowledge to muse,
Seers dedicate lives for social use.

They practice and preach others,
They live and let live others,
They wish welfare of others.

They establish peace in the world,
They avoid life and death bond,
They are embodiments of God.

(Published in Jnana Darshini, Oct-Dec 2000)

57. Of Seers

The seers in olden days lived
For many a year, enlivened
By the beatitude enjoyed.

They in mediation spent,
They in dedication lent,
Their lives for world's betterment.

To establish all over,
To enshrine Divinity with endeavor,
They themselves bothered forever.

Light of knowledge they lit,
In the minds of all, to hit,
And drive away evil spirit.

Following their bright path of life,
Diving deep into mind with strife,
Is to pay homage and gratify.

(Published in Jnana Darshini, Oct-Dec 2000)

From Uncertainty to Pure Joy

58. My Goddess, My Guide

I walked along the streets like a tramp,
Unaware of the goal to reach and camp;
Feeling heavy in body and weary in mind,
With no work and no pay for me to bind;
Wishing a word of solace and a touch to console.
My anxiety and guide to control.

At that moment, all my fevers on my brow vanquished,
At that hour, all the temple bells rang in succession,
The Nature with its new petals blossomed,
My counsellor and follower entered my life track promised.
To yoke my grievances with patience,
To spring hope and cherish.

Her thoughts and action are praiseworthy,
Her love and affection, all in solemnity,
Her looks and touches, so provocative,
Her words and sooths, quite prophetic,
Her presence and conscience, enlightened.

To envisage myself with a spirit of enterprise.
In reciprocation, I love and adore Her,
Relinquished all despair and vanity,
Destined soulfully never to part with Her
For fun even in thought and activity.

59. My Goddess, My Guide - II

I in a hurry moved with worry,
Not knowing what to do and where to go,
My thoughts are purely unworthy,
My actions are full of ego.

Sailing in the boat on a stormy night,
Sleeping on the bed of thorns,
To wreck an iceberg with little might
May seem to be easy to perform.

In my fears and anxieties,
I never thought of my guide,
Who is at hand but in disguise,
Expecting my call in destiny.

Wearied and unable to move any more,
Pondered over with a desperate mind;
A gleam of light entered, having strength no more
I started my search to seek help from my guide.

Neglecting my egoism and ignorance,
My guide readily accepted my prayers,
With love and affection drained from Her eyes
And lifted me from the dungeon deep with benevolence.

60. My Goddess, My Guide - III

May it be my folly to ponder over other means,
To roam about in madness to fulfil my needs,
May it be my ego not to think of my guide
And not to seek Her help in my walk of life.

May it be my curse to think of Her, invisible;
May it be my sin to estimate Her, partial;
May it be my innocence to neglect Her might;
May it be my ignorance to be self-confident.

The thought of my guide gave me strength,
A new hope crept in my mind all above,
To seek the helping hand of my guide at length;
And to win the bliss felt never before.

Never expected her looks so cool,
Predicting them to be very rude;
Never thought of Her actions to be gentle,
Sensed by evils, traced them to be hostile.

At my call for help in despair so deep,
She stretched Her harmonious hand to Help,
Welled up my evil thoughts in heap
To manifest the truth of Herself.

61. My Goddess, My Guide - IV

How generous You are, my guide;
Your love and affection are at spate
Through Your twinkling eyes
Budded in Your blithe and bright face.

You are but supreme strength
Of all creations that dwell on earth
That imbibed and submerged in all
On which no repulsive force acts at all.

You are but the great creator and destructor also,
Moulding the whole universe, implies Your art;
Demolishing all malice in it states Your majesty
Playing a dual role, You keep us away from fantasy.

True to my knowledge, You are a great ruler too,
All are safe under Your rule,
With all the treasures stored in Your safe
And granted with no distinction at Your grace.

No literature suits to praise Your valour,
No eye has power to visualize Your posture,
No strength is enough to reach Your place,
Know me as Your devotee and shower Your grace.

62. A Letter to My Mother, Goddess Kali

Oh, Mother of two sons
Whose father Your bosom,
Likes to dwell in barren land
With jewel like snakes in band.

So cool is He in mind
As hard is He at sight,
Readily He lends helping hand
Steadily He burns vicious band.

With a sweet smile in face
He will stop Your fierce race,
When You are outrageous
To set Your sons righteous.

Keep that scene in Your brain,
Let it not go in vain;
Bind Him at Your lovely glance
To win His favour and grants.

(Mother Kali and father Siva)

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, April 1999)

63. An Appeal to My Father, Siva

Love is the virtue known
To You, with which You crown
Your stand and for all known (Saints)

With love You sip poison
To save world from tension,
As good and evil function.

No need to teach You of love,
It may be my true foul
To tie You with Your spouse.

She is half Your body,
You are with Her soulfully,
You twist and twirl gaily.

No more appeal I make,
But only one with a pray
To grant me peace in gay.

64. My Lovely Goddess - I

She is my love that I love,
She is my soul that I love,
She is my might that I love.

I think of Her in my mind,
A adore Her if I find,
I find Her in my dreams strained.

My stern mind will not divert,
My one thought does not convert,
My pure soul shall not pervert.

There I find smiles in Her eyes,
Then I adore Her with the ties
Of thoughts and looks till She flies.

She won't accept my day dreams,
I can't find Her in Sun beams,
Grant me eternal sleep, please.

65. My lovely Goddess - II

I always wait for Her to come,
I search for Her happy run,
I crave for Her jolly jump.

The Sun and Moon may run by,
Minutes and hours may strike by,
Days and nights may pass by,

I leave not my meditation,
I stop not my adoration,
I do not feel frustration.

Men may come and men may go,
All evils may hit in row,
But I look on for my love.

Surely, I will catch Her sight,
Soulfully, I can preserve light.
Truly, She will bless delight.

66. My Lovely Goddess - III

Her lotus eyes attract me,
Her fruity lips puzzle me,
Her rose red cheeks perturb me.

No wrong to keep Her in mind,
No wonder if I am blind,
No matter if I am dried.

She in Her restricted right,
She with Her Heavenly might,
She from flower bed at night-

May rise and stand before me,
May call on with love for me,
May project Her bliss on me.

That moment, I can't forget;
That call, I can't again get;
That bright light will never set.

67. My Lovely Goddess - IV

None can perceive my mind's treat,
None can understand my hearts beat,
None can estimate my eyes' seat.

I at all times think of Her,
I murmur myself of Her,
I become too mad of Her.

She receives all my currents,
She collects all my presents,
Though not in person but scents.

Only She can note my pulse,
Only She can move as nurse,
Only She will release my curse.

To that hour, I accelerate;
For that favour I meditate;
For Her sight, I investigate.

68. My Lovely Goddess - V

No one is more beautiful,
Nothing is more fanciful,
No more is so much blissful.

A lily may be fairer,
But Her eyes are far fairer,
On all days with elate favour.

A cuckoo may sing in spring,
But Her words from vocal string
Echo in my heart and swing.

Water may fall making sounds,
But Her steps on musical ground
Up and down hills have no bounds.

The Nature is She Herself,
The universe is in Herself,
All my search is for Herself.

69. My Lovely Goddess - VI

No space is there for other thoughts in mind,
Though they fall inclined to find,
As She preoccupied to bind.

No entrance is permitted,
My mind with Her thought fettered,
The gates are closed as She entered.

As I grew in my life span,
Many a change in body ran,
But my thoughts are ever sane.

Her beauty will never fade,
Her life will not grow dark shade,
My thought of Hers will pervade.

Though out of age body burns,
The thought of my love lingers,
It follows soul forever.

70. My Lovely Goddess - VII

May it be my folly,
May it be very silly,
May it be thought humanly.

To look at Her twinkling eyes,
To praise Her rose red cheeks' shine,
To glance Her charming skins' slides.

For She is our mother,
For She is the great power,
For She is the strength giver.

Generosity Her eyes out flow,
Chastity Her smiles pour at row,
Purity Her shines, in red glow.

I praise Her for benefaction,
I pore over Her for perfection,
I pray Her for benediction.

71. My Goddess - I

She is mother of mothers,
She is the saviour of universe,
She is the slaughterer of demons.

She is the booster of strength,
She is distributor of wealth,
She is the lightener of knowledge.

She dwells in the hearts of the pious,
She enjoys their holy psalms,
She blesses them with Her palms.

She treats all beings alike,
She saves devotees at a ride,
She warns rebels with Her might.

She, my Goddess, is all pervasive,
She, my Goddess, is sole protective,
She, my Goddess, is most persuasive.

She rejoices at one's penance,
She frees from nescience,
She liberates one from renaissance.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, August 2011)

72. My Goddess - II

She motivates in all piety,
She inculcates in them solemnity,
She prompts them to attain Divinity.

She is the embodiment of bliss,
She, to devotees, grants eternal bliss,
She expects their deeds reflecting bliss.

She finds some people elate with pride,
She pities at their enveloped nescience,
She lifts them from delusive mire.

She predicts their skip from illusion,
She applauds at their renunciation,
She greets them with benediction.

She plays with them hide and seek,
She waits in their hearts to meet,
She blesses those, who in their search succeed.

73. My Goddess - III

She is the mother of mothers,
She feeds all the living creatures,
She, seated in each heart, nurtures.

She is the creator of whole universe,
She, the art of creativity, inspires,
She rejoices while in hymns the pious implores.

She is Her Majesty to the Divine folk,
She is empress among the king folk,
She is hermit to bless the saint folk.

She is almighty and all powerful,
She is, to Her enemies, frightful,
She is, at war field, dreadful.

She is bounteous to provide wealth,
She is magnanimous to grant health,
She is propitious to shower eternal mirth.

74. Eyes of My Goddess - IV

At spate of love and affection,
Her joyous eyes smile at my childish action,
She showers heavenly benediction.

Her eyes show sheer sympathy,
Finding me in dire drudgery
And console me, this fidgety.

Her angry looks warn me,
When she finds fault with me,
And to the right track she diverts me.

Her eyes with much eagerness, search
The flowers, that spread fragrance,
I placed on Her idol in penance.

I beseech Her to be benevolent
And guide me, this innocent,
With crescent looks at each instant.

Her eyes are so enchanting
To keep me, in deep beatitude diving
With no more quest for anything.

75. She, My Goddess, Lotus Eyed - V

Lotus flowers are Her eyes,
Beauteous they are to praise,
Obvious they are with a raise.

Her open eyes give us joy,
At glittering colours, we rejoice,
At their brightness, we enjoy.

Her eyes laugh in beatitude,
Enjoying Her child's gratitude
And its waiting in aptitude.

They in loveliness love us,
They in tenderness pat us
They in happiness bless us.

Her eyes catch sight of pure looks,
Her eyes miss the insane hooks,
The seers wish Her eyes blissful brooks.

76. My Goddess - VI

My Goddess is the mother of mothers,
She feeds all living creations,
She showers love and nurtures.

She as well punishes the rude,
She is frightful towards the brute,
She is ruthless to sentence the crude.

She is bounteous to no limits,
She sanctions wealth in heaps,
She is magnanimous to grant life means.

She is embodiment of knowledge,
She alters illiterates to literates,
She prompts each mind to meditate.

She is the director of men and manners,
She is Her Majesty to rule the universe,
She, my Goddess, benedictions showers.

77. Appearance of My Goddess

How beautiful Your cheeks are,
How chasteful Your lips are,
How skillful Your looks are.

How lovely Your body appears,
How radiant the sparkling glamours,
How salient the charming features.

How sweet the words You utter,
How neat the works You render,
How best the thoughts You ponder.

How stylish the footsteps are,
How marvelous the movements are,
How chivalrous the customs are.

How blissful Your boons are,
How tactful Your treats are,
How lovable Your effects are.

How sad to be away from You,
How glad to win love of You,
How grand to gain a glance of You.

78. My Goddess and Nature

With Her the Nature mingles,
Her presence in it enlivens,
Her assurance to it empowers.

At its call, She rejoices,
At Her recall, it echoes,
The whole universe enjoys.

Lovers of Nature prove Her,
They with Nature adore Her,
They receive blessings from Her.

A wound to Nature pains Her,
A moan of Nature alerts Her,
The lovers find wrath in Her.

She in fit of anger glances,
The evils die in hot flashes,
The Nature in gay dances.

79. Goddess, My Mother

Oh Mother!
You are mother of mothers,
You give me life to live like others,
You leave me alone, unlike other mothers.

Knowing not Your omnipresence,
Unaware of Your omniscience,
I roam about in innocence.

Like a parrot I talk as You teach,
Like a chariot, I move as You direct,
Like a creeper, I think as You design.

Let all my thoughts be of You,
Let all my actions be for You,
Let all my words praise You.

Direct me to Your domain,
To live in peace and remain,
There, without return again.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, October 2014)

80. The Benefactor, My Goddess

Leave not this child to its fate,
Have not a bad look of hate,
Move not far with Your mate.

Shower Your motherly affection,
Demur not to love with impression,
Cover Your wrath with no expression.

You sow seeds with Your own hands,
You reap the whole crop in bands,
You vex with fruitless grass blades.

Make not fun of Your own crop,
Feel not sorry at its lop,
Take more pains to gain with hope.

The sole creator You are,
The great savior You are,
The best benefactor You are.

81. She, My Goddess, Proves Divinity

The light of knowledge is She,
The mind's eye hidden is She,
The guide for bright life is She.

The thought for the day is She,
The wrought that entrusts is She,
The fruit that grants is She.

The love in beings She strikes,
The love of truth, more She likes,
The love with lust, She dislikes.

She with the innocent, lives;
She with the holiest, moves;
She, the choicest blessings, gives.

She the holy prayers, approves;
She, from grave dangers, rescues;
She, Her Divinity, proves.

82. Mother of Creatures, My Goddess

She is the mother of the whole universe,
She is the care taker of all living beings,
She is the well-wisher of their wellbeing.

Some do live in the air flying to the greater heights,
Some do dwell in waters diving to the depths,
Some do live on earth with human rights.

They do dance and enjoy feasts,
Each set lives in harmony,
They search for food and fill their bellies.

Unaware of Her existence,
Not knowing Her benevolence,
They run routine life in nescience.

Bears She all of them in Her,
Blessed are they that live with Her,
Lucky enough are they, that imbibe in Her.

83. The Universe - My Goddess

The universe is my Goddess,
The river is Her holiness,
The sea is Her happiness.

The red roses are Her cheeks,
The high hills are Her breast peaks,
The lilies are Her love pranks.

The Sun is Her fierce face,
The cool Moon is Her blissful grace,
The spark in sky is Her trace.

The breeze is Her gentle touch,
The sweet sound is Her word of speech,
The rain drop is Her dish to feed much.

The stars are Her torches searching, (good & evil)
The seers are Her thoughts, preaching
The Nature is Her tool for teaching.

The day and night are Her heart beat,
The poor and rich, at Her breast meet,
The birth and death, at Her grace, fleet.

The bad omens are Her signals,
The calamities are Her knells,
The death is our sleep as She lulls.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, December 2000)

84. My Childish Goddess - I

I like Her to come as a child,
I wish Her to come on a ride,
I ask Her to come as a guide.

I search Her in and out quickly,
I catch Her firm with a trickery,
I beseech Her not to baffle me.

I bring Her up in my mind,
I mould Her beauteous to find,
I fix Her in soul and bind.

I dress Her hair at Her will,
I glance Her moon light face still,
I brush Her smooth feet with quill.

I with flowers adore Her,
I on flower beds lull Her,
I in flower bush keep Her.

85. My Childish Goddess - II

I treat my Goddess as a child,
Who is innocent to find
And benignant to bind.

All other works I leave behind
Except doing works of any kind
To please Her, with dedicated mind.

I like Her childish action,
I receive Her benediction,
Through Her eye diction.

Thoughts of Hers preoccupied,
Other ambitions are liquified,
She is enthroned in my mind, dignified.

When desires exit from mind
Goddess enters to live in it,
This is the goal of mankind.

As if I do to my parents,
I never put my requests
Before the child in my nest.

(Published in Kalyana Kalpataru, June 2009)

86. My Childish Goddess - III

I like much Her childishness,
I praise more Her holiness,
I see most Her Godliness.

No wrath in Her face I glance,
All blithe in Her is at race,
Blessings She showers with grace.

Her goodness knows no limits,
Her kindness seeks no permits,
Her tenderness alone admits.

Her cool looks cure my fever,
Her blissful smiles show favour,
Her graceful hands blessings shower.

Her play way mood grants leisure,
Her tiny steps give pleasure,
Her gaily words are for treasure.

87. My Childish Goddess - IV

Bows before Her, The Nature;
Flowers blossom with gesture,
Trees give cool shade in culture.

The stars in the sky twinkle,
The joyous Moon beams tickle,
The moving Sun rays enliven.

The birds sit on tree, along;
They in gay tune melodious songs,
They in joy fly high in throngs.

The air brings fragrant smells, forth;
The river cleans Her feet, both;
The cow suckles for Her growth.

She in gay receives them all,
She in joy amuses with them all,
She in turn blesses them all.

Humanity in the Present Era

88. For a Bright Day Light

The same era would not run imperfect,
The barriers would no longer stand erect,
The role of greedy rich would be vanished,
The boast of false prestige would be vanquished,
The poor would no longer be in that bound,
The poor death on pavement would not be found;
The hunger cry of child with tear choked voice,
The murmurs of neglected old with noise,
The unrest in youth at no way to live,
The mentally and physically disabled lives
Are sure to disappear from earth's surface,
And surely we find all joy in each face.

A light would come so soon after dark night,
A pure soul would stand to torch all lights bright.

(Published in Poets International, April 2008)

89. The Licentiated Life

Your birth licentiates You to live,
In this wonder world, to cherish,
Wondering at its splendid grandeurs,
That enchant men and their manners.

Conspicuous at the glitters of the beauties,
Sparkling and dazzling the natural eyes,
All un-naturality covered outward,
Men dry reality, inherited by birth.

Men in their mirth put a deaf ear at the slogan,
“A momentary joy breeds month’s pain,”
And move to their might in mist,
Crowning the present and doubting the rest.

Beware of the evil spirits,
And be away at a sprint,
Aware of the Divine spirits
And seek always that Divinity.

(Published in Poets International, September 2008)

90. Wise Men Live Short

A man of tomorrow you mould today,
A doubt is there at your ability,
You are at the fag-end of your day,
The time is short to do your duty;
You can't run so fast, as now, tomorrow,
You can't be a member in new era,
The needs of tomorrow you don't know,
You never expect, you will be extra
For the next generation, if alive;
You babble and worry at your end,
Surely your own child hates your life,
You curse your own child that you can't mend.

Cursed is he that lives more than he deserves,
Blessed is he that lives less than he prefers.

(Published in Poets International, October 2011)

91. Of Time

Oh time! You are a great judge,
You do justice to the just,
For, you to be just is a must.

You never prefer postponement,
Of one's duty with temperament,
Or at devil's settlement.

Blessed are they that follow you,
And go along the same groove,
With no stop or gap in move.

Cursed are they that lag behind,
For no cause on your own side,
But blame you, standing aside.

Your help is for those with you,
You hurry those behind you,
You fly as all come with you.

(Published in Poets International, December 2011)

92. Life - Be Brave and Proceed

Think not the life as a bed of roses,
To keep you in dreams of Heavens,
With sweet flavors to spread,
And hours, in happy moments to spend.

“All that glitters is not gold,”
Take it granted as told,
Treat all alike, you come across.
Test Them all, again, to miss your loss.

“Man proposes and God disposes!”
Take not to Heart all prophesies,
Fate plays a vital role to its own will
And drives You to do and undo against your wish.

“A strong necessity of time commands our services”
That may be the best time to act with conscience,
He may be the best friend who helps you in need,
Fortune may favour to fulfil Your right dreams.

“A coward heart, with false bethinking, grieves”,
It shall be fraudulent and a brutish beast;
“The valiant taste death, but once”,
Oppose day dreams and cross hurdles at once.

(Published in Poets International, January 2012)

93. They Curse God

The Virgin that entered the motherhood,
The child that was left unwanted so rude,
The beggar that faced scorns from his man hood,
The worker that dried and fell with no food,
The good man that was cheated by the brute,
The pious men that lost their peaceful mood,
The farmer that was hit by Nature shrewd,
The soldier that was struck at bullet's shoot,
The holy men that failed to see good world,
The wisemen that failed to build a new world,
The Youth that maddened with no job work,
The old men that bowed heads in modern world,

Curse God for His creation of evils,
Finding in the world all dancing devils.

(Published in Poets International, February 2012)

94. Adjustment

How well adjustment exists,
Among all that well exist,
Active role it exhibits,
From earth to sky it insists.

All the planets take their own space,
In the vast and broad universe,
Trees and plants find their own ways,
And spread their roots and branches.

Birds live in their own nests,
Lions rest in rocky dens,
Encroachment has no place,
Adjustment finds its trace.

To the surprise of all in God's creation,
Human race dwell and die in frustration,
Co-existence and adjustment leave men,
For their greed and invidious manners.

(Published in Poets International, July 2012)

95. Gifts to Humanity

All the things in Nature are beautiful,
They spiritualize the universe as well;
All the stars in blue sky are wonderful,
They focus light in eyes from their own shell;
All the little buds laugh with open hearts,
They in full joy amuse the tiny chaps;
All the rays from the full moon cool the thoughts,
They in gay cover the high mountain caps;
All the birds sing their own melodious songs,
They in pleasure entertain the rest of all;
All the fine, flowers stand alert on thorns,
They on God's golden feet, one by one, fall.

All the lovely things are creations of God,
They are but gifts to humanity from God.

(Published in Poets International, August 2012)

96. True Knowledge

Blowing air, all pollution it invites,
Flowing water, all insane it imbibes,
Standing mountains, falling down as rubbish,
Roaring seas, feeling sad as animals perish,
Bluish sky, changing colours at global wars,
Milky moon, loosing purity as man parks,
Dense woods, foregoing natural vigour,
Wild beasts, amusing all with no valour,
Cuckoo, receives no echo from children,
Parrot, learns no new words from its owner,
Happy flowers, not reaching God's feet,
Blessing Gods, leaving idols for no treat.

But time passes slowly as ever before,
"Silence is virtue", is its Divine lore.

(Published in Poets International, September 2012)

97. Beauteous Nature

Twinkling stars up above the sky
Keep our heinous thoughts dry,
Delight us in awe by and by.

Newly born child feels safety
In the mother's custody,
Though not aware of its identity.

Bird gathers sticks to build a nest
To keep its kids safe at its chest,
Till they grow strong to fly at best.

Clouds in the sky like magic wands
Sprinkle water on the brown lands,
To grant food grains in bands.

At the sun rise in the early hours
The buds blossom in gay colours
And give pleasure to onlookers.

Nature in itself imbibes
Loveliness and beautifies
The whole universe to rejoice.

(Published in Poets International, October 2012)

98. Stature of Nature

Nature has its Divine qualities
Useful to all the living entities
To the extent of its amenities.

Seasonal changes in Nature
Magnify its coherent power,
Nullify the fraudulent stature.

Remarkable it is to find it furious,
Spreading its looks so ferocious
To renovate the lives on earth stimulus.

Mother like, it feeds one and all alike,
The men try to harm it elate with pride
In terms of invasion, this leads to its plight.

Where men in profound harmony dwell,
Where Divinity in hearts does up well,
There, Nature with joy blesses them well.

(Published in Poets International, February 2013)

99. Cross Roads

At the cross roads do they meet,
All of them come from each street,
On various deals and compete.

Atheists with self-confidence,
Pessimists with evil sense,
Sadists too have conference.

Rustics run away from the ruthless,
Priests fly far from the faithless,
Lunatics loiter aimless.

The pungent looks of the rich,
The depressed peeps that beseech,
Mix with solemn looks at reach.

Momentary joys outflow,
Tentative tensions out blow,
Incessant thoughts do encroach.

Having felt joys and sorrows,
Leaving the rest that follows,
They in quest fly as sparrows.

(Published in Poets International, May 2016)

100. Forgiveness

Nescience is the root cause of crime,
Men with pride behave unwise,
Angry men become mad and wild.

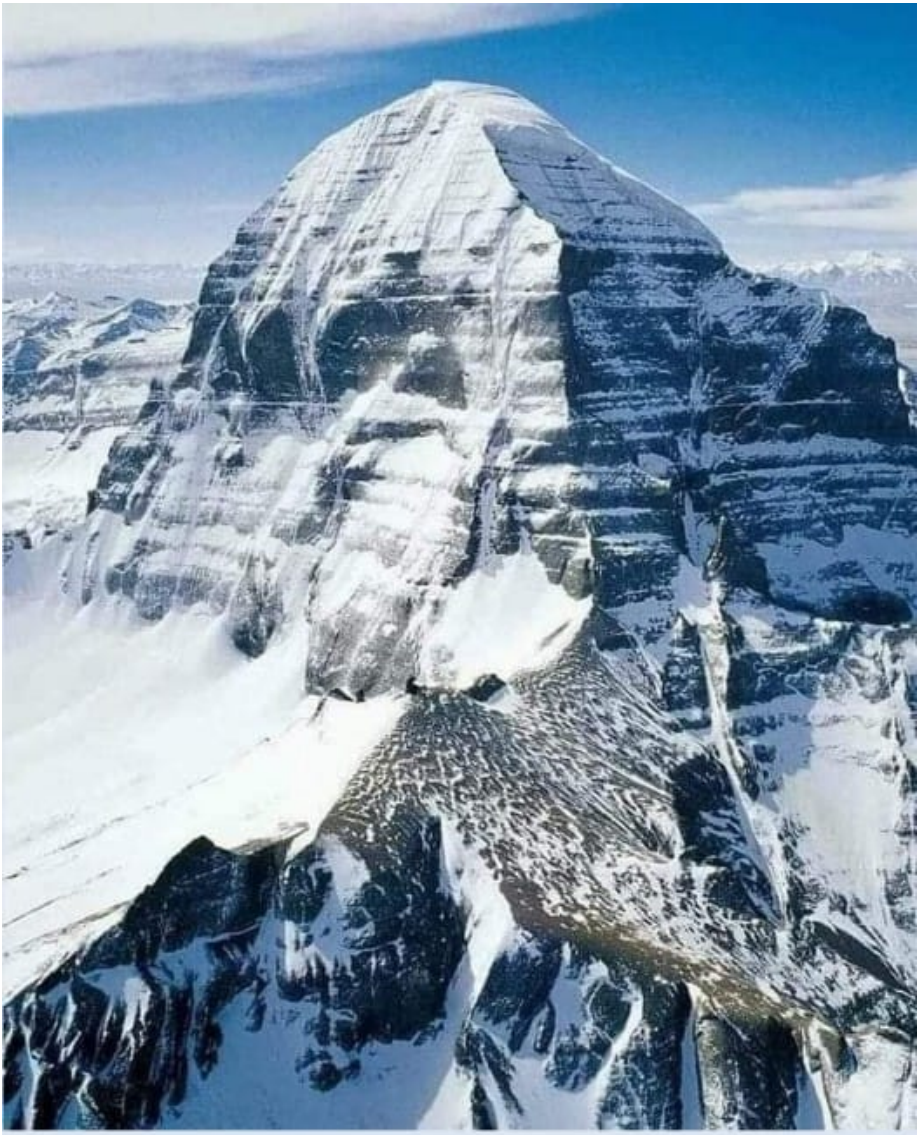
Desire leaves them mad of anger,
Egotism leads them to feel pride with power,
Engulfed by nescience, they with wise men differ.

In their anger, they harm others,
With their pride, they insult some others,
Out of nescience, they create dangers.

Men of wisdom don't take weal and woe to heart,
Weak and meek feel stress and suffer a lot,
Some rebel against them, patience lost.

Men of wisdom positively think,
Remain unaffected in bliss,
And root pity in their own hearts' bin.

Men of knowledge forgive defaulters,
That forgiveness is nectarine virtue with splendour,
Which, on spiritual plane, keeps all similar.



Kailash Mountain
(Abode of Lord Shiva in Himalayas)